### 4 Polish Treasure House.

MANY of the ancient and valuable treasures of Poland are stored away in a special museum in Switzerland. This permanent memorial of the heroic struggles of Poland for its national liberty exists in the old castle of Rapperswill, on the southern end of the Lake of Zurich.

DRACULA,

## The World's High Towers.

THE height of the Eiffel Tower, Paris, is 986 feet; of the Blackpool Tower, 520 feet; of New Brighton Tower, 570 feet; and of the Woolworth Building, New York, 750

## The Fatal Ring

THRILL AND MYSTERY

Cecil Finds the Violet Diamond Gone, but the 'Spider' Assures Pearl He Will Discover It



## The Arabs in the Temple Wait for the High Priestess to Speak.

(Nevelized from the photo-play "The

## By Fred Jackson.

Episode 16.

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emphasis, though hardly courteous, was quite deserved, for it was "The Spider" who ambled forward into the room.

If there was one person in the world whom Aunt Mattle feared more than Carslake it was this strange little underworld creature that had become so staunch a friend and ally of Pearl's. .

She rose to her feet, now, at the sight of him, and tried to speak, but she was speechless with fright. He smiled and continued to advance toward her. She tried again to speak-gave up the attempt-swallowed a lump in her throat-backed toward the other door and fled ingloriously, almost colliding with Pearl and Tom, who were just coming in as she departed.

Pearl took in the eituation instantly and approached with a "Well, well, have you been pay-

ing a call upon auntie?" she asked "The Spider," who was well

aware of the old lady's aversion to him, smiled wryly back.

"I was not." he answered. "Some of my men got a line on Carslake, and-well, I thought maybe you would be needing me."

"Quite right," replied Pearl, nodding gratefully. "I am needing you

- very badly. Carslake attended our masked ball to-night and got away with the setting of the violet diamond!"

As Pearl spoke the girl Cecily leaped up with a startled cry and clutched the chamols bag at her throat,

The words "violet diamond" had penetrated her stupor and had re-stored her to counclousness; and now, as she sat up staring at them, she realized that the pouch in which she had deposited the gem was empty — that the stone was cope.

"The violet diamond" she cried flercely. "It's gone-gone! Oh, my God! It's gone! And he valued it more than his life! He'll kill me-Carslake will kill me! Give it back

## Cecily in a Frenzy.

She rose, facing Pearl, her face white, her even staring

"What do you mean? Did you have the diamond?" gasped Pearl, "You know I had it - here - in

this pouch! He gave it to me for safe-keeping! And - it's goneyou've taken it! I know you've taken it!-But you must give it

Her voice was almost frenzied

with anguish. "Indeed I've not taken it I haven't been near you until this

moment," answered Pearl. "That bag was empty when I found you lying on the lawn outside." added Tom.

"You lie!" screamed Cecily. You've got it! You've taken it! And he'll kill me! He'll kill me!" "Hugh!" urued Pearl Imperatively "We haven't the violet diamond

nor the setting," added the "Spi-"but we will have them if we have to kill your thieving

we have to kill your thleving lover to get them. You can make up your mind to that now, and you can tell him so, too, for me."

Cecily gared slowly from his face to Pearl's—then to Tom's.

"Then—who has taken it? Who could have taken it?" she asked in a dazed way.

"The Arabs, most likely—someope belonging to the Order of the

"The Arabs, most likely someope belonging to the Order of the
Violet God." said the "Spider."
Cecily frowned and turned slowly
toward the door. Whether or not
these people were deceiving her she
could not tell; but she felt that
Carslake would know. In pain
though she was her one thought

was to go to him swiftly with the news of her loss. So, with this thought in mind, she moved toward the door-but as she reached it Pearl's maid appeared in answer to Pearl's ring.
"Put this young woman in a cab,

Yes, Miss," responded the maid, She curtisled and held the door for

Cecily. Then both passed through and the door closed behind them. Until that instant, the maid's face had remained properly expression less but once she was safe in the hall, her look grew keen, her eyes

Tm in Carelake's employ," she whispered to Cecily. "I'm here in

slammed it; then crept back to Cecily, a finger on her lips. Pearl's clear voice rang out tri-

every syllable clear and distinct:
"Listen. I'll tell you how we can
recover the diamond." she was saying. "To-morrow night, we'll attend the meeting of the Arabs in
their temple—and we'll go disguised!"

To Be Continued To-morrow.

# THE VAMPIRE By BRAM STOKER.

## SYNOPSIS OF STORY

journey to Bukowina to see Count Dracula and arrange for the transfer of an English estate to the Count. In his diary, kept in shorthand, he gives the details of his strange trip, the latter part filled with mysterious and theil-ing happenings. Upon his arrival at Castle Dracula he is met by the Count and finds himself vir-tually a prisoner. The castle it-self is a place of mystery with doors all harried, and no servants to be seen. The Count greets him warmly, but his strange person-ality and odd behavlor cause Har-ker much slarm. In order not to grouse suspicion Harker leads the journey to Bukowing to see Count

Count to tell of his estate and of the history of his family. Letter the Count orders him to write his employer he is to stay at the custle for a menth. That night he sees the Count erawl down the castle wall like a lianed. A series of mysterious incidents follow, and Harker gains as idea of the strange character of his heat. One night three wames appear in his room but are driven nway by the Count in fury. Becognising his danger he seeks to escape, but and all avenues of escape closed. Harker discovers the Count wounded and believes him dead. Then the strange developments are told in a series of letters which throw new light on the Count's wierd

PART ONE—(Continued)

6.6 VOUNG miss is bad, very bad. She wants blood, and blood she must have or die. My friend John and I have consuited; and we are about to perform what we call transfusion of blood—to transfer from full veins of one to the empty veins which pine for him. John was to give his blood, as he is the more young and strong than me"—here Arthur took my hand and wrung it hard in silence—"but, now you are here, you are more good than us, old or young, who toil much in the world of thought.

"Our nerves are not so caim and our with the sale of the patient's head. As he did so the narrow black veivet band with the sale of the patient's head. As he did so the narrow black veivet band with the sale of the patient's head. As he did so the narrow black veivet band with the sale of the patient's head.

world of thought.
"Our nerves are not so calm and our blood not so bright than yours!" Arthur turned to him and said:
"If you only knew how gladly I would die for her you would under-

He stopped, with a sort of choke in "Good boy!" said Van Helsing. "In

"Good boy!" said Van Helsing. "In the not-so-far-off you will be happy that you have done all for her you love. Come now and be silent. You shall kiss her once before it is done, but then you must go; and you must leave at my sign. Say no word to-madame; you know how it is with her! There must be no shock; and her! There must be no shock; any knowledge of this would be one.

Come?"

We all went up to Lucy's room. Ar thur by direction remained outside. Lucy turned her head and looked at us, but said nothing. She was not asleep, but she was simply too weak to make the effort. Her eyes spoke to us; that was all. Van Helsing took some things from his bag and laid them on a little table out of sight. Then he mixed a narcotio, and coming over to the bed, said cheerily:

"Now, little misa here is your medicine. Drink it off, like a good child. See, I lift you so that to swallow is easy. Yes." She had made the effort with success.

with success

### PREPARING FOR OPERATION THAT MEANS LIFE OR-

It astonished me how long the drug ok to act. This, in fact, marked the extent of her weakness. The time seeemed endless until sleep began to flicker in her eyelids. At last, however, the narcotic began to manifest its potency; and she fell into a deep sleep. When the professor was satisfied he called Arthur into the room and bade him strip off his coat. Then he added: "You may take that one little kiss while I bring over the table. of us looked whilst he bent over her. Van Helsing turning to me, said:

"He is so young and strong and of blood so pure that we need not de-librinate it."

Then with swiftness, but with abso-Van Helsing performed

ened Arthur only partially restored profess face was set, and he stood watch in hand

pillow to the patient's head. As he did so the narrow black velvet band which she seems always to wear around her zhroat, buckled with an old diamond buckle which her lover had given her, was dragged a little up, and showed a red mark on her throat.

Arthur did not notice it, but I could her the dear the seems of th

Arthur did not notice it, but I could hear the deep hiss of indrawn breath which is one of Van Helsing's way; of betraying emotion. He said nothing at the moment, but turned to me saying: "Now take down our pravy young lover, give him of the bort wine, and let him He down a while He must then go home and rest, siee; much and eat much, that he may be recruited of what he has so giver to his love. to his love.

to his love.
"He must not stay here. Hold! a mo
ment. I may take it, sir, that you
are anxious of result. Then bring i
with you that in all ways the opers tion is successful. You have saves her life this time, and you can go home and rest easy in mind that al that can be is. I shall tell her al when she is well; she shall love you none the less for what you have done Good-by."

### MARKS COME ON NECK IN FOR INVESTIGATION.

When Arthur had gone I went back to the room. Lucy was sleeping gently, but her breathing wa tronger; I could see the counterpan nove as her breast heaved. By the bedside sat Van Helsing, looking a her intently. The velvet band again covered the red mark. I asked th professor in a whisper:

"What do you make of that marks her throat?" "What do you make of it?"

"I have not examined it yet," I an swered, and then and there proceeded to loose the band. Just over the ex-ternal jugular vein there were two punctures, not large, but not whole come-looking. There was no sign of disease, but the edges were white and worn looking, as if by some tritura tion. It an once occurred to me tha this wound, or whatever it was, migh be the means of that manifest the method, van Heising performed blood; but I abandoned the linea at the operation. As the transfusion went soon as formed, for such a thing could on something like life seemed to come not be. The whole bed would have

on something like life seemed to come back to poor Lucy's cheeks, and through Arthur's growing pallor the blood which the girl must have loss joy of his face seemed absolutely to the loss of blood was telling on Arthur, strong man as he was.

It gave me an idea of what a terrible strain Lucy's system must have undergone that what weak-ened Arthur only partially restored. he said. "There are books and thing there which I want. You must remain here all the night, and w

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

# Temperamental Misfits

To Insure Lasting Happiness in Wedlock, Marry One of Tastes Like Your Own



E sometimes hear it said that opposites should marry—that people who are too much alike do not make good life partners.

Possibly it may be true that it makes for greater physical uniformity when a person of one extreme physical type marries a person of another equally extreme, and opposite. But it does not apply to our faults. Two bad-tempered people in a family are worse than one. Neither does it apply to our virtues human being after our own kind, if we want to be

We can in time conquer our faults if we will, and earn a sort of domestic armistice-though this is hardly happiness-but our virtues we want to hold on to, even if they should be virtues which are not popular at home. The generous, open-hearted husband who has a parsimonious, selfish wife is a most unhappy individual.

Each individual's tastes and preferences are as much a part of him or her as are the color of the eves and hair. It is a sad thing when the temperament of one apouse is a thorn in the flesh to the

The world is full of Ill-assorted couples whose jar ring temperaments were discovered too late-hidden behind a veil of romance or physical charm. The religious wife-the scoffing husband; the aesthetic wife -the plainly practical husband; the public spirited husband—the frivolous wife; the ambitious husband -the timid home-keeping wife.

The couple in the picture represent the man with the keen sense of humor and the wife whose sense of humor is still in the oyster stage. There are a hundred variations of the theme with which we are all familiar. They could all have avoided their ma-fortune if they had paid more attention to the one thing that lasts from the beginning of life to the end—individuality. A person may develop his in-tellect and reform his morals, but his temperament lasts him a lifetime.

Romantic love is a rare and precious experience in a life, but the man or woman with whom it weeps aside the warnings of that still small voice of temperament has but a short time to wait before his or her air castle crashes to the ground, obscured in a cloud of needlessly lost illusions

# Advice to the Lovelorn

Visiting "His" Family.

My friend enlisted and is at present staying at his home up-State. Before going to camp, he would like to have me visit him and meet his folks. Accordingly. he has arranged to have his married sister, who lives in the neigh-borhood of his home, extend to me this invitation to spend a week or two with them. He hesitated over inviting me to his own ne, fearing perhaps gossip may me some embarrassment have gone together steadily

for a year, while he stayed in New York, and found much pleas-ure in each others company. Now, dear Miss Fairfax, what I would like to have you tell me is, would it be proper for me to accept this invitation, considering the fact as to our engagement, etc., al-though this may take place after the war, and upon his return to New York. At the present, we are just pais.

me pay all the travelling ex-DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: penses? It seems to me that he should pay the same or at least half, for, as the feeling is mutual, I believe the expenses should be likewise. Your advice wouldabe greatly appreciated GRATEFUL

> IF this man's married sister invites you to visit her. it will be quite proper for you to accept. It is very thoughtful of him to arrange matters this way instead of having you visit in his own home. But it would be most improper for him to send you the money for your traveling expenses. If you and he were starting from New York together, it would be perfectly proper for him to buy 'your ticket as well as his own, and to let you return the money or not, as his means indicated. But I really think that for him to pay, your expenses or "at least half" as you put M. would be almost insulting.

## By BEATRICE FAIRFAX The Older Woman.

disposition and try to

DEAR MISS PAIRFAN: DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:
I wish you would kindly advise
me as to my son's lady friend.
She comes to my home and does
not address me by my name in
speaking to me, and the little
she does speak is very abrupt.
I feel awfully hurt as I am of a
lovier disposition and

smake things pleasant for he MOTHER YOUR letter sounds like the other half of a problem which has come to me in a girl's letter. She doesn't know how to conduct herself in regard to the mother of a man she loves. I think your son's sweetheart feels awkward and uncomfortable. She probably doesn't know whether you approve of her or not. Perhaps she is conscious of the slight jealousy which even the best of mothers feels when the day comes for her to yield up her son to a younger woman. Why not ask this girl to call you mother? Why not recognize the feet that Why not recognize the fact that she may feel shy and uncomforta-ble and completely uncertain of ble and completely uncertain of herself just when you think she is being awkward and ungracious.

### Do You Know That---The discouragement of cowkeepposition, their only difference being

ing in Germany (750,000 cows have already been killed) and the encouragement of pig-breeding was for the sake of the fat from the

No European country can produce its own requirements in fat. Germany can only produce some from linseed oil and tallow.

There is no "substitute" for fat. Oils and fats are identical in comin their melting point

The fattest form of food is nuts; almonds contain more than half their weight in easily digestible

The revulsion from fat in hot weather is because the body requires less beat, and therefore less

Cats are the "fattest" and most "heating" of the cereals.

# Somewhere in France

S OMEWHERE in France they buried him, a wooden cross above his head, Nearby a sleepy little town, where slept a multitude of dead. A goodly little town it was, ere the inhabitants had fled, Somewhere in France.

Somewhere in France they called him comrade; knew him as he fought and died. "

But we remember other things-the boyish smile, so frank and wide: The way he swore he'd lick the Kaiser when he reaches the other side. Somewhere in France.

Somewhere in France they buried him within a quiet, lonely grave. Unknown save by his fighting mates, who cheered the cause he died to save; And for his sacrifice the stars and stripes still proudly wave Somewhere in France,

# "Good Housekeeping"

The following recipes have been tested and approved by Good Housekeeping Institute, conducted by GOOD HOUSEKEEPING. and are republished here by special arrangement with that publication, the Nation's Greatest Home Magazine:

All measurements are level, standard half-pint measuring cups, tablespoons and teaspoons being used. Sixteen level tablespoonfuls equal a half-pint. Quantities are sufficient for six persons unless otherwise stated. Flour is sifted once before measuring.

### Pea Timbales. One cupful pea-pulp, 3 eggs. few

drops onion juice, 1/2 cupful of milk. 2 tablespoonfuls butter, I tablespoonful flour, 15 teaspoonful salt, cayenne pepper.

Press fresh cooked or canned peas through a sieve to make the cupful of pulp. Make a white sauce as follows: Melt the butter, add flour, and cook until bubbling. Add milk gradually, stirring all the while, until a smooth, medlum-thick mixture resuits. To the white sauce add th eggs beaten, the rest of the ingredients, and seasoning to taste. Beat well together, put into small greased molds, and bake in a pan of water till set. Turn out on hot dish and surround with more white sauce or

## Liver with Olives.

One-half pound beef liver, 10 large green olives, 1/2 teaspoonful sait, 6 alices toast, 2 tablespoonfuls bacon fat, 1 pint cold water, pepper, paprika. About 1/2 cupful of flour.

Scald the liver, and remove any skin and gristle. Roll the liver in the flour to which the salt has been added, and fry in the bacon fat until light brown. Remove meat from pan, sprinkle two tablespoonfule of the salted flour in the fat, stirring until smooth and bubbling; add one cupful of water slowly, stirring constantly, and a little pepper and paprika, making a smooth gravy. Chop. cook gently for ten minutes in the other cupful of water, adding the gravy a few minutes before serving

## Cream of Lettuce Soup.

Two cupfuls of clopped lettuca, 4 cupfuls of milk, 2 tablespoonfuls butter, 2 tablespoonfulr flour, grated rind of 1 orange, grated sind of

spoonful pepper, cayenne pepper. The head lettuce is not as good for this as the long, green leaved variety. Chop fine and boll in a small quantity of water about twenty minutes; draft if necessary, but leave at least a cupful of the liquor. Add to the lettuce and liq-uor the milk, grated orange and lemon peel and bring to a boil. Thicken with the butter and flour cooked together; add salt, pepper and just a dash of cayenne and serve with hot toasted crackers.

## Pot Roast.

Four pounds beef chuck or bottom round, I tablespounful dripping. 3 tablespoonfuls butter, 3 tablespoonfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls sait. I teaspoonful Worcestershire sauce. 🖟 teaspoonful pepper, Juice 😘 mon, I cupfuls cold water.

Dredge both sides of the meat with flour, and brown each side in a hot spider in which the tablespoonful of dripping has been melted. Remove to an earthen caserole and pour over the mest the the flour, adding the water gradually. Cook until thickened and amounts, and add the seasonings, Pour over the meat and cook for three bours in a slow oven. if the piece of ment is thick, rock longer.